

RAZING HELL PARTS I - III

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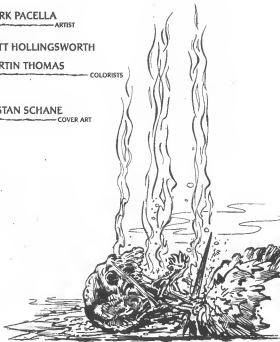
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IT WRENCHES, SET TO ITS TASK, TURNING
LIKE A MILLSTONE, WET WITH BLOOD, GULED
WITH FAT, CHOKING FLESH, GRINDING BONE
AND GRIT.

UNTIL SOMETHING HAPPENS
THAT HAS NEVER HAPPENED

ITS LIGHTS BARE, THEN ALL

FOR ONE EXCruciating
INSTANT, ALL OF HELL
BRINGS THROGH, STILL
AND SILENT, AS LETHAL
SUSPENSE & RAGE



IT BEGINS
TO WRENCH



IT'S STRONG AND
CONTORTING



AND THEN IT
SCREAMS



THE SOUND IS HERE, NO HOT STAPPING
THROUGH EAR DRUMS AS THOSE CREATED
BY LETHALITY FEEL ITS PAIN

THE SCREAM LASTS ONLY
FOR A MOMENT BUT FOR
ONE MAN IT IS LONG
ENOUGH

FLIES IN HAND HE PLEAS
FOR SOME DARK GODS
SAYING HE'LL HAVE TORS

THINK I SHOULD
THINK OLD MAN, IT'S
SIMPLE, JUST A TOY,
A GAME

HE'LL BE HERE
SOON, RELAX JUST
THINK, MERRY THINK,
DARLING

YES?
THAT'S IT?



THE PLAN HAPPENS
AND SOUNDS
SCREAMING STARTS
FROM THE GROUND, POP
PING THROUGH
THE

GLASS, RATCH, RACE, WHISTLING
THAT, DEATHLY TAWNY LINES
AROUND HIS EYES



WAAA-
RRRRRR!

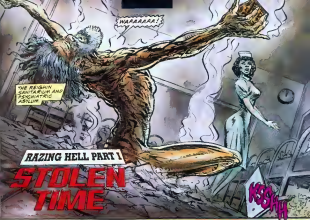
ALL AS FAMILIAR TO
HIM AS BREATHING

TEARS STREAM DOWN HIS FACE AS FINGERS
GROWN NUMB AS REARWOOD, RESPECTFULLY
PRESS AND SQUEEZE AGAINST THE FINAL
FACE OF THE PUZZLE

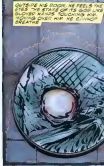


SOMEHOW IT TURNS











ROUND FIGHT BY THE CORNER
STANDING, HE WHISTLES THREE
AND FIGHTS TO HIS KNEES AS
HE WHISTLES AN ORDER
FROM HIS PAST, AN OLD BOON
QUINCE IN A HILL, PAINTED
BRIGHT WITH A BIG L ON A
BLOODIED FACE

HE BITES DOWN CHOMING
THROUGH TONGUE UNTIL HIS
TEETH CLICK TOGETHER AND
HE HOWLS ALL 2 BOTH BLOOD
SAFETY AND HARM



AND HE BEGINS TO
PAIN??

A SPREAD A TRUSMAN
A TEMPORARY RE-
PRISE



BACK--BACK WAIT

WHAT CHRIST
HARSH, I CAN
GET A MINUTE
I SHOULD BE
ON DUTY

I KNOW BUT
I JUST GOT THIS
WEIRD FEELING
THAT I SHOULD
CHECK ON THE
NEW REIGN

COME ON HARSH
LOOK--I EVEN GOT
THE RIGHT ONE

BACK--BE
SERIOUS

WE
LET'S GO



OH-MY-GOD!



BACK CALL THE
POLICE



DON'T EVEN
BLINK

THE GUY HAS FEELS THE COLD AIR ON
THE BEAT OF HIS OPENED CAGE.

HE LOOKS UP AT THE PRIEST WHO IS
SURROUNDED HIM HIS TONGUE THROAT
RING THICK AND SWOLLEN. HE SAYS
DEEP "IT'S STILL OUT THERE IT'S
WAITING."

THE PRIEST STARKS OUT
INTO THE BLACK NIGHT
SAYS "I KNOW."

"IT CAN ONLY TAKE ONE
ONE OF US AT A TIME ONE
OF US IS GOING BACK."

THE PRIEST SAYS
"I KNOW."

LIKE GHOSTS, FLASHING IN AND OUT OF
SIGHT, THEY HEAVE STONE AFTER STONE
OF GRANTING AND TABLES OF MARBLE

HERE, THEY ALL THINK OF DEATH, OF
SLEEPING TO THEIR KILLED AND CLAIM-
ING OVER THEIR HEARTS OF STUFFING
A GUN BARREL INTO THEIR NOSES

WHY WOULD THEY DO THIS?
ALREADY DEAD WITHOUT
THEY BURIED THEM, SCOTTING
BETWEEN HOME CARRIED
STONES?

THEY WERE LIVING ON
STOLEN TIME



IT COULDN'T
LAST FOREVER

ANN-NOOOOO!

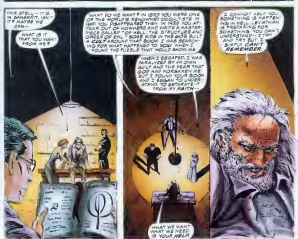
CHUNK

POFFTLZZT

PLEASE! PLEASE--HELP ME
GARCIA MAN--PLEASE--I'M
RELEASING YOU--KILL ME!

KILL ME! PLEASE!
PLEASE--DO IT!!
DRAIN YOU--
BASTARDS--

THEY'LL GET
YOU--GET YOU
FOOD!





WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

THE CONSPIRACY ON THAT I USED TO ESCAPE - I CANNOT REMEMBER ACTUALLY SOLVING IT

IF YOU DON'T KNOW HOW YOU BE HERE?

YOU SAID THAT I HAD ESCAPED IN HERE IN TRUTH, LEVIATHAN ALLOWED ME TO ESCAPE

I KNEW YOU SEE THAT I WOULD WRITE SUCH A BOOK. IT HAD TO BE A BOOK. BUT IN AN ORDERED WAY THEN IT ARRANGED BY ITSELF

FOR FIFTY YEARS I'VE HAD TO LISTEN TO THE SCREAMS OF THOSE I KILLED. NOW CAN I BE SURE THAT I'VE ESCAPED THIS TIME THAT I AM NOT SOME PIECE OF A NEW DESIGN?



YOU SAID LEVIATHAN STOPPED AND SCREAMED AS THOUGH IT WERE IN PAIN. IN YOUR BOOK YOU WRITE THAT THE PUZZLES WERE ACTUALLY PARTS OF LEVIATHAN.

THE DAY THAT YOU ESCAPED I DESTROYED ONE OF THE PUZZLES.

YOU THINK--

I CHECKED WITH THE HOSPITAL YOU APPEARED AT 2:21. ABOUT TWO HOURS AFTER I SPLIT THE PUZZLE AND IT BURST INTO FLAMES.



MY GOD, CHILD, IF IT'S TRUE THEN I OWE YOU MORE THAN ENGLAND.



WE'VE NO TIME TO WASTE. GARDEN, OPEN THAT PIN CABINET. THERE SHOULD BE A SAW HERE.



THE PUZZLES ARE NOT A PART OF LEVIATHAN AND ONLY THOSE THINGS THAT ARE ALSO OF LEVIATHAN WILL PENETRATE IT

FATHER ALSO LISTENED TO ME. THE FIRST OF SOME MY LEG IS BURNED

I WANT YOU TO CUT IT OFF



DO IT, FATHER--
DO IT QUICKLY!

HE FEELS THE JAGGED
BLADE AGAINST HIS SKIN
IN HELL, SAYING A LIE. WHY
WAS THIS HERE, AND NO
FORGET SO EASY?

AAHHH-
RRROO!

THE SKIN IS SHOOKED FOR-
WARD AND JERKED BACK
FORWARD AND BACK!

WHEN IT IS DONE, HE TELLS THE
PRIEST TO CLEAN THE BLOOD

SEVENTHMAN - ITS EYES
IS PHYSICAL - LIKE THE
COLD. IT DOES DEEP
CHANGES US, STRONG
US. WE BECOME A
PART OF IT



FATHER

THERE IS A
GRAND
SHEDDEN
IRON!!



IT MAKES A TERRIBLE SOUND.
FOURTH AND FIFTH AND
THE WHEEL LIKE SHARKS

IT IS A SOUND
THEY ALL KNOW

CRASH!

DEAR LORD--
THEY'RE FIGHTING US!

HELP ME INTO
THE CHAIR

I'LL TAKE
A LOOK

THERE IS
ANOTHER EXIT
AN OLD COAL
ROOM



OHNO...



THE SMALL, GRIMACEY
HOBBS AND HOBBS
CLIMBED IT DOWN THE
STAIRS TO THE OLD
WASH BASIN.

HOBBS AND HOBBS
ARRIVED AND
SQUARED WITH
ANOTHER IT MOVED
NOT ABLE THE
WAY MOVING
ELEGANTLY, BECAUSE
FULLY TOWARD IT



YUGAARRRRG!



AAAAAEEEEEE

HALLOWED BE
THY NAME...

PLEASE SISTER,
YOU'RE MAKING ME
REALLY NERVOUS



HURRY
LIFE

DON'T OPEN
UP - THEY'RE
STUCK...

...THEY WILL BE
SOMEHOW ALIVE
CHEN, LET ME...



KAARAK!

AAAAHHH!



HELP!

GUARDIAN--
HE MUSTN'T
TAKE LEE!

TO ONE
SOUND
ANYWHERE

ERRRAAH!
HOW DOES IT
FEEL?

LOOK
OUT!

ITS OTHER FIST SWARMED THROUGH
WOOD, SWEEPING WILLY FROM THE
ARMY LOADED IN ITS ARM

THE OLD MAN REARED
UP, SCREAMING AND
THREW HIS STILE

IT WAS DEAD

THEY RUSH THROUGH THE CORN AND
BARS THROUGH STEAMING BUBBLES
OF BOILING FLUID THAT ALL THE
ROOM WITH THE STEEL OF FORT
AND BULGE

NO--
BAMMIT!

ESTAL--
ARRRR!



WE'LL HAVE TO
CARRY IT?

NO, THERE'S NO
THE GARCIA GIVE
ME YOUR GUN



I'M SORRY I HAVE GIVEN
YOU WHAT YOU WANTED
A REASON TO FIGHT
AGAINST ME. NOW I ASK
FOR WHAT I WANT



AN EXPLOSION OF SPLINTERING
WOOD SHATTERS THEIR SILENCE

WHO LEAVE ME YOU
MUST ESCAPE



GOODBYE
FATHER

I PRAY
YOU FIND PEACE
IN ANOTHER SLAUGHTER
GOODBYE AND
THANK YOU



THEY MUST ESCAPE, HE TELLS HIMSELF AND THE
GUN DROPS INTO HIS LAP

WHAT IS DEATH WITHOUT HE AND DROPPING ON HIS
OWN BLOOD SUPPLICATED BENEATH A SHOWER, ALL
OF HIS OWN BLOOD AND STARS, ALSO WITH HIM
AT THE TABLE LITERS OF HIS SKIN HEAPED IN
CRUMPLED FILLS
ON THE FLOOR

AND EVERY TIME HE DIED THERE WAS NOTHING, NO
RELEASE OF HOSTILE ENERGY, NO SOUL CLIMBING
FOR THE GODS. HE UNDERSTOOD WE WERE
JUST HEART, BONE AND HAIR, AND DEATH

DEATH WAS JUST THE END



NOW THERE WAS SOMETHING TO LIVE FOR, BUT NOW THEY HAD TO FIGHT. THEY WOULD NEED TIME TO PREPARE.

HE HAD TO MAKE SURE THEY WOULD GET AWAY.



ONE WAY OR ANOTHER

RENNER



HE FEELS THE FLOOR INSIDE HIM BRIDGING, COLLAPSING AT HIS FEET, HEARS AS THE CHAIR BEGINS TO ROLL.



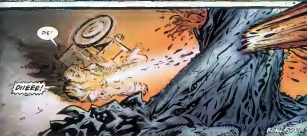
THAT'S IT, LITTLE CLOSER. YES YOU SEE I HAVE A PLAN, BUT YOU ARE NOT AFRAID.

REE REE REE REE



DO YOU NOT SEE MY LEG? THAT I WILL GIVE ANYTHING TO SEE YOU.

KLICK



RE!

QUEEN!



LET'S FATHER PLEASE TO ASK I ASK AND BURY ME HERE IN EARTH TO LET MYSELF BE LIKE A WORM IN TO BUT FORGIVE A PART OF MY RUN

LEATHAN SARFON... CAN YOU HEAR IT? SO LOUD! ITS SCREAM SO BEAUTIFUL



THE ANCIENT WALLAD
CITY OF TOLBROCK, BAKON

OH NO
NOT OH
SENOR
MID

THEY HAD BEEN
HUNTING THE GROUP
FOR WEEKS

DISPERATE
THE PARTY
WAS BOLTED

OH
SENOR
MID

PROBABLY THAT
MEANT THE END

ASTOUND
SENOR MID,
ASTOUND POSE
TOWER, SENOR
MID

THESE WEAPONS FURY ARROWS AND BULL'S
CARVED FROM LEVIATHAN--BITE AND BROWE
GUARDS ON THE DARK BLOODS EMBROID

WHERE IS IT?

POSE FURY VIOLE
NADA! , DISMID, TEN
PEOPLE, SOLD SOY
MAKER ANCIANA!

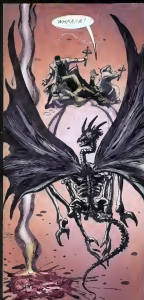
SHE SAYS SHE'S JUST
AN OLD WOMAN

RAZING HELL PART II NO ONE EVER DIES IN HELL

BULLHIT!

RYT!







THAT
WE DON'T
QUIT!

BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!

SS'KKRRAGHH!



THERE IS NO HOPE IN
HELL. THERE IS NO
LOVE. ONLY PAIN.

THOSE WHO MANAGE TO
ESCAPE & TO FIND THEIR
WAY OUT OF THAT EMPTY
PT. OFTEN DISCOVER
THAT THE MEATSHOPS,
THE RAZORS, THE DASH
KIDS OF LEVIAFRAN'S
WORLD? HAD DISAPPEARED
MORE THAN JUST
THEIR FLESH.



THEY SAY
SCARS SHOW US
THE MAP OF OUR
LIVES. MARKERS
OF WHERE
WE'VE BEEN



NOT MANY
PEOPLE WOULD
WANT TO FOLLOW
TAYED. WARD

I
WOULD?

WHY?

DON'T YOU
THINK IT'S STRANGE
THAT WE NEVER
TALK ABOUT IT?
ABOUT OUR LIVES
BEFORE? ABOUT
WHAT HAPPENED?

I KILLED MY FIRST
MAN WHEN I WAS
FOURTEEN. A GENERAL
HE CAME TO THE
TOWN WHERE I LIVED
HE DID NOT LEAVE



WHY?

HE WAS
LEADING HIS OWN
ARMY
AGAINST HIS OWN
PEOPLE. I HAD LOST
SIX BROTHERS TO
THAT WAR. I WAS
FULL OF HATE. I
HAD A GUN.

"I SPENT SIX YEARS ON THE RUN
HOMES. KILLING. BUT EVENTUALLY,
I BELIEVE THAT THE PRISON ITSELF
WAS THE PUZZLE'S GUARDIAN AND
IT SIMPLY PASSED FROM ONE
DARKER SOUL TO THE NEXT."

WHAT
ABOUT SOME
PRIEST
COLLIER?

WHEN I FIRST ESCAPED,
I WAS AFRAID... I NEEDED
SOMETHING... SOMETHING
TO TELL ME THAT THINGS
WERE NOT LIKE THAT
FIRST NIGHT

"THE CONCRETE PEELLED OFF THE FLESH
ON MY LEGS WITH HIS FINGERS. TORE IT
OFF IN CHUNKS LIKE AN ORANGE RIND.
WHEN HE LEFT, I KEPT THINKING, 'OH
GOD, I'M GOING TO BLEED TO DEATH.'
ALL NIGHT I SPENT TRYING TO
BANDAGE MY LEGS."

DO YOU SEE HOW INSANE
HOW LUDICROUS THAT WAS?

NO! IT'S
NOT LIKE
THAT,
GARCIA.

YOU KNOW IT'S
DIFFERENT NOW.

YOU KNOW IT
BECAUSE YOU'RE
NOT ALONE
ANYMORE









I CAN'T BELIEVE HE'S TAKING HER TO THE CELLAR ALREADY!

"GARCIA, SHE'S HUMAN. THE TESTS PROVED IT!"

YESTERDAY, I OPENED THE CABINET AND THE SMALL PUZZLE, THE ONE FROM TELESCA, WAS GONE.



LEE PROBABLY HAD IT. HE LIKED IT FOR SOME REASON.

MAYBE



BUT BEFORE SHADORE DID, HE SHOWED US THAT THE PUZZLES ARE ACTUALLY PIECES OF LEVIATHAN. THAT'S WHY WE WANT TO DESTROY THEM.



CAN YOU KILL LEVIATHAN?

I DON'T KNOW BUT HE'LL FEEL IT. PAIN. LITTLE PARTS OF HIM DYING, JUST LIKE HE DID TO US.



OH MY GOD, LEE! THERE'S SO MANY! AREN'T YOU AFRAID? IF SOMETHING HAPPENS--

WHAT THEY WILL DO TO YOU!



DID IT? WHAT MORE COULD THEY DO IT?



I REMEMBER, AFTER GOD KNOWS HOW LONG, I WOKED UP AGAIN AND I JUST STARTED GIGGLING. LAUGHING. LIKE I WAS HIGH OR SOMETHING. I CALLED THE GUARDS A WARD, TOLD HIM TO TAKE HIS BEST SHOT, AND NO MATTER WHAT HE DID, I JUST KEPT SAYING, "HAAAA, HAAAA, YOU CAN'T KILL ME."

YOU AREN'T AFRAID?

I WAS. IT'S EASY TO BE AFRAID WHEN YOU'RE ALONE.



I'M GLAD YOU WERE

AFRAID?

ALONE



GOD, RACHEL, I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU.

I KNOW, LEE. I KNOW.



Nooooooooo!





The "I guess you're right!" speech bubble is a reference to the "I guess you're right!" speech bubble in the "I guess you're right!" speech bubble.

The "I guess you're right!" speech bubble is a reference to the "I guess you're right!" speech bubble in the "I guess you're right!" speech bubble.



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GOD, I KNOW
YOU WILL FORGIVE THIS
SIN. WHAT HE IS ABOUT
TO DO, HE DOES OUT
OF LOVE.

YOU
BETTER
WAIT FOR
ME.

I WILL
I LOVE
YOU,
GARCIA.

I LOVE
YOU,
HELEN.

THEY KISS ONE
FINAL TIME.

HE HOLDS HER TIGHT
AGAINST HIM AS THE
KNIFE SLIPS INTO
HIS HEART.

THEN, HE LAYS HER BACK
GENTLY, BRUSHING THE
HAIR AWAY BEFORE
TURNING THE KNIFE
TOWARDS HIMSELF.

IN THE PERFECT STILLNESS
OF THE CHURCH THEY LAY
STILL AND CALM. THEIR
BLOOD DRAINING AND
POOLING TOGETHER.

AND THEN...

AAHHHHH!



THEY
DROPPED HER





EPILOGUE





IN "TOP HELL," HAZARDOUS
WEAPONS WEBSITE, "WHEN
LONG CAN STILL BE FOUND
ON THE MOST INSANE
SCENES."

IT CAN BE FOUND AMONG
THE CHAIRS AND BOOKS, THE
HANGING BACKS OF CHAIRS
AND DOUBLY-EDGED KNIVES,
ANOTHER IMPLEMENT USED
TO DESTROY, TO BLEED AND
BUTCHER THE SKIN.



THE RAZING HELL PART III PENITENT

SINCE HIS SECOND
ESCAPE, LEE HAS READ
"TOP HELL" AGAIN AND
AGAIN, COMMITTING
MUCH OF IT TO
MEMORY.

HE HAS
DEVELOPED
A ROMANCE
WITH
JENNIFER.

NOW WHEN HE
THINKS BACK TO
THAT DARK CELLAR
AND HE HEARS THE
GATE OF THAT SAW
AGAINST THE OLD
BRAIN'S BONE BONE.

LEE UNDER
STANDS

LEE TALES NOT TO THINK
ABOUT HELEN AND GARCIA
ABOUT THE WAYS IN
WHICH THEY ARE BEING
DESTROYED. BUT IN
MUCH HE CAN THINK OF
LITTLE ELSE.

HE IS HAUNTED
BY THEIR PAIN.

HE WONDERED
IF HE FINDS
TRUTH AND
GIVEN THEM
IF THAT WILL
BE ENOUGH.

WILL
THEY
RECOVER
HIM.

EACH BULLET SHELL IS COATED
WITH A PASTE MADE FROM SHARP
BLACK KNICKLE BONE

WHETHER OR NOT THE BULLETS
WILL WORK IN HELL IS ONE OF
THE LEAST OF HIS CONCERNS

BECAUSE FIRST
HE'S GOT TO
GET THERE

IN THE PIT OF HIS
STOMACH HE KNOWS
HE CAN NEVER
SOLVE IT

ONLY DEATH
CAN SOLVE
THE PUZZLE

NOT
DEATH

EVERY NIGHT HE HAS
WORKED IT UNTIL HIS
HANDS ARE RAW AND
CRAMPED, STILL NOT
CLOSE TO SOLVING IT

HAFTHUR

THAT IS WHY HE
HELDS LEADS
TODAY
TODAY, HE WILL
BRING LEADS
HOME

THROUGH THE HAZE OF
WHISKEY THAT NUMBS
HIS MIND HE THINKS
ABOUT MARGIE, AND
LENN AND EDDY AND
HELEN AND GARCIA
AND HIMSELF

SOMEHOW
THEY ALL
FIT TO
GETHER

FLUWWISH!

IN THE WATER AND WHISKY
SPINNING DOWN THE DRAIN,
HE SEES A SCREAMING FACE

AS HE FALLS ASLEEP
AGAINST THE COLD
PORCELAIN, HE REMEMBERS
WHOSE FACE IT WAS

AN "EXTRAORDINARY" GUY CALLED
"THE SCENE" BOB LEATHER-
WEARING GAY MEN, NEARLY
INTO SEX.

LEE PUT LEATH HERE
TWO REELS AGO.

HE ALMOST FELL IN THE
MEN'S BATHROOM
HANDSHELF TO ONE
OF THE WOMEN.

HE WAS
PERFECT.

HELLO LEATH
I JUST SPoke WITH
NOTICE I ASKED HIM
IF I COULD TAKE YOU
HOME IF IT WOULD BE
ALL RIGHT IF WE
PLAYED A
GAME.

WHAT
KIND OF
GAME
LEE?

PUT THIS
ON AND YOU'LL
FIND OUT



THAT'S
THAT SHOULD
HOLD YOU



ONE
MORE THING
AND WE ARE
READY TO
PLAY

I DON'T
THINK I LIKE
THIS, LEO



THIS IS HOW WE
PLAY IN SOME HANDS. I'M
GOING TO PLACE A PUZZLE
BOX. I WANT YOU TO
SOLVE IT.

AS SOON AS YOU
SOLVE IT, I WANT YOU
TO TURN IT BACK AS
FAST AS YOU CAN. I
WILL THEN LEAVE THE
ROOM FOR ONE
HOUR.

AT THE
END OF THE
HOUR, AN ALARM
CLOCK WILL GO OFF
AND YOU WILL AGAIN
SOLVE THE PUZZLE AND
AGAIN TURN IT BACK.
I KNOW THIS SOUNDS
STRANGE BUT IT IS
MY GAME AND IF
YOU DO NOT
OBEY...



I WILL
PUNISH YOU FOR
NOT UNDER-
STANDING



NOW TAKE
HOLD OF THIS
AND WHATEVER
HAPPENS, DON'T
LET GO

BUT LEE,
THAT'S TERRIBLE AT
PUZZLES. WHAT IF
I CAN'T
SOLVE IT?

HOW DID YOU
KNOW I CAN'T
SEE IT OR
ANYTHING

IT'S
GETTING
HARD,
LEE

LEE?
WHAT IS
HAPPENING?

YOU CAN
SOLVE
THIS ONE.

YOU DON'T
SOLVE THIS PUZZLE
WITH YOUR MIND. FEEL
IT. RUN YOUR FINGERS
ALONG ITS EDGES.
THAT'S IT.
GENTLY.

LISTEN TO ME,
LEWIS. HOW DOES IT FEEL
TO BE TRAPPED IN THAT CHAIR IF
I COULD DO WHATEVER I WANTED
TO YOU. HOW DOES THAT
MAKE YOU FEEL?

YES,
THAT'S IT

NOW?
TURN IT BACK,
LEWIS!

KA-BLAM!

KA-BLAM!

NOW!

LEE?

THE BAZAR
LEMON TREE
FROM 1900
AND 1901

1000000
 1000000
 1000000
 1000000

FOR THE RECORD
JANUARY 1988
PAGE 25

COME ON
BOY THIS OLD
MURDERER OF HELEN'S
IS OLD BUT YOU CAN
PICK UP THE SCENT
YOU CAN DO IT

ARE YOU WATCHING
LEVATHAN? THIS
IS THE BEGINNING
OF THE END.

1111
 1112
 1113

12

FOR AN INSTANT HE
THINKS OF RECHAS.
WILL THEY MISS HER
AGAIN? NO?

WILL HE EVER STOP? OR LET THEM
CONTINUE TO SUFFER HERE?

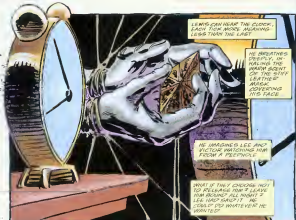
Oh
MY
GOD!

LEE HEARS THE BOMBS SHOOTING
STALLY LIKE HOT STICKS AND
DEATHWILLED CROAKING SQUAWK
ING AND BOASTING BROWTH AND
NOISES...

HE IS SURE THAT
THE ROAD IS
CLOSED. HE HAS
REAR STOPPED
OR PLOPPED
ROLLING THEM
BEFORE FIRE
WITH A SINGLE
THROW OF BRUSH

HELEN

PART 1: BOX
MONTAGE





I OWNED
IT

SOON
YOU'LL BE
IN HELL'S
ARMY

HE PULLED BACK, WITH THE
REMARKS OF HIS OWN AND
GARDEN THE HANDS WERE
PERFECT. HE WAS GOING
TO DO IT. IF ONLY HE
WOULD HAVE IT BACK TO

...CAME

LET IT GO, HE
THAT NOW, LET IT
GO, I WAS
BACK

STAY
FOR THE
FUTURE OF
IT BACK

LEWIS HAD FOUND
IN AN INSTANT, AS HIS
POACHED NOBLE IS
PULLING TIGHT.

...AAAAGGHH!!

ACCORDING TO
LEVIATHAN!

BRAVO, LEE!
BRAVO PERFECTLY
ORCHESTRATED! WELL, ALMOST!
AND BY COMPLIMENTS ON THE
CHOICE OF LEVIA. I'VE GOT SURE
WHICH OF US ENJOYED IT MORE
THROUGHOUT THE SESSION HE
KEPT SCREAMING YOUR
NAME. I REALLY THINK
HE LOVED YOU.

YOU
2

KILLED ME!
LEE, LEVIATHAN IS
GOD! HERE GOD
YOU ATHEISTS HAVE
SUCH A PROBLEM
WITH THAT!

NOW IS FOR YOU
PROP (COWARD!) YOUR
FRIENDS AND YOU ARE FREE TO
GO. SEE, WE KNOW YOU, LEE, WITH
LEVIA, ADDED TO YOUR CONSCIENCE,
YOU'LL HAVE TO TRY AGAIN AND WE
ALL KNOW YOU CAN'T SOLVE
THEM ANYMORE, OF COURSE.
IF YOU OF COURSE YOU'RE
FREE TO TRY.

SEE YOU
SOON

THEY DON'T THINK I
WAS THE GUNNERS
BOSS! IT WAS JUST
A MISTAKE.

LEWIS GAVE ME
HELP FOR
SOMEONE.

THEY DON'T REALIZE
IT IS THE GUNNERS
BOSS. MY BOSS HAS BEEN
KILLED AND DESTROYED.

BUT I HAVE
NOTHING LEFT.

HA-BOOM!

WOOF!
WOOF!



CLIVE BARKER

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Inspired by the writings of *Lovecraft* (demons, man-eating maggots from Hell), these tortured souls prepare to wage war on Kriatharr's legions.

Garcia: a Priest, whose recent shattering of his church's Order was not strong enough for him to shed the holy chains.

Helen: a Nun, for whom a single wish to God will prove little protection from Hell's willful masses.

And Lee: an atheist who is about to find religion.

Together they will embark on an impossible journey... to liberate Hell! What they are about to find out is that dying is easy. It's *living* like this that's hard!

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